

Serendipity, in which I have great faith, might lead someone to chance upon a document or letter, in library or archive, which points to the presence in England in the late summer of 1783 of a Russian or Russians who have hitherto escaped my attention. Perhaps his identity (and that of his companions) is already obvious: I am more than ready to be enlightened.

Anton Krestikov
(*University of the Galapagos*)

